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BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inventam viam, aut faciam.

Volume XXVIII. Number 17.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER, 27, 1912

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

DECEMBER 30th

Date Fixed by United States Engineers

For Public Hearing on Big Sandy River Improvement, to be Held at Catlettsburg.

The Board of U. S. Engineers will have a public hearing at Catlettsburg on next Monday, Dec. 30th, to consider the proposition of continuing or abandoning the lock and dam system on Big Sandy river and its two forks. This will be the only hearing on this subject and a decision will be reached by the board within a short time thereafter.

All the counties of the Big Sandy valley should send representatives. The meeting has been fixed at an hour that will permit the delegates to make the round trip in one day. It will look very bad for any of the up-river counties to fail to have delegates present.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 20, 1912.

The Board of Engineer Officers charged with the duty of making a re-examination of Tug and Levi's forks of Big Sandy River, West Virginia and Kentucky, with a view to determining the advisability of continuing or abandoning the work of improvement on these streams by the Federal Government, will hold a public hearing in the U. S. Court Room, Federal Building, Catlettsburg, Ky., at 11 a. m. on December 30, 1912.

All parties interested are requested to be present at this hearing, where and when they will be given an opportunity to be heard in the matter.

It is desired that all matter to be submitted be in writing for submission to the board. What is primarily wanted is information relative to the commercial prospects for navigation if slack-water improvement is continued.

DAN C. KINGHAM.
Colonel, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army, Senior Member of Board.

At a regular meeting of the Council of the City of Louisa the following resolutions were adopted:

"That the Council of the City of Louisa believes it to be indispensable to the best interests and progress of the Ohio Valley that the work of canalization of the Big Sandy River should be continued by the Government. This project was thoroughly and impartially investigated and approved in its inception by engineers and economists of speculative ability; and there has been no change in the conditions which originally obtained that would warrant or justify the abandonment of the work. The improvements heretofore completed have been unavailable because of the condition at the mouth of the Big Sandy River, a condition which will be fully remedied by the completion of Lock No. 29 in the Ohio River. We feel that the abandonment of the project now would not only render of no avail the large expenditure already made, but would also defeat the very object of the work heretofore done, viz: to reach and to render accessible, the marvelous coal deposits of the Big Sandy Valley. That object is of supreme importance to the whole Ohio Valley; failure to achieve it would be in the years to come a serious detriment to the manufacturing interests of a large section of the country; and its attainment will benefit directly and indirectly a large percentage of the population of the United States."

C. L. Miller, a member of the council, was directed to transmit to Major L. H. Rand, Corps Engineers, U. S. Army, a copy of the foregoing resolution. The following were appointed delegates to the meeting to be held at Catlettsburg, Ky., next Monday, Dec. 30:

Dr. L. H. York, Dr. G. W. Wooten, Dr. T. D. Burgess, D. J. Burchett, G. L. Walkenshaw, W. T. Cain, T. S. Thompson, Judge Boggs, R. T. Burns, A. M. Hughes, F. H. Yates, D. C. Spencer, J. B. Crutcher, A. L. Burton, R. C. McClure, J. H. North-

up, G. W. Castle, A. J. Garred, W. D. O'Neal, A. O. Carter, F. R. Moore, Fred See, Fred Vinson, F. L. Stewart, Sam Bromley, G. W. Atkinson, T. B. Billups, J. H. O'Brien, G. R. Burgess, C. F. See, Dr. Ira Wellman, J. A. Roberts, W. M. Fulker-son, Jas. Q. Lackey, Wm. Adams, Robert Dixon, Walter Clayton, F. D. Marcus, M. S. Burns, M. F. Conley, G. R. Vinson, E. E. Shannon, F. T. D. Wallace, Jr., H. B. Hewlett, J. P. Gartin, Mont Holt, J. H. Reynolds, W. D. Pierce, Augustus Snyder, and Wm. Justice.

And the members of the city council.

WHITE AND QUIET.

To the delight of some and the disgust of many three or four inches of the so-called Beautiful Snow fell Monday night and brought the White Christmas so much desired. The day itself was very quietly observed, an almost Sabbath stillness settling over the white-robed town. Family dining parties were numerous, to be succeeded by hash parties later on. The NEWS doubts if any one in Louisa went to bed hungry Christmas night. Our people are not forgetful of those among them who are less favored by fortune, and many a well filled basket and comforting bundle went where most good would be done.

To its friends and patrons the Big Sandy News sends a greeting and wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

MOSE GOT HIS.

Hamilton, O., Dec. 19.—Mose Feltner, lone surviving participant in the county, Kentucky, was fined \$50 and costs and give a four months' housework sentence here last night by Judge Gard, in the Juvenile Court, for keeping a notorious saloon and selling liquor to minors. The saloon was ordered closed.

DEATH HOURLY EXPECTED.

Mrs. William Davis is at the home of her son-in-law, Sam Barron, this city, in a critical condition as a result of a paralytic stroke. She may die at any moment.

ALL HAIL "HITCHINS."

Carter County's New Town with World's Largest Firebrick Plant.

If one should search the atlas for the town of "Hitchins," in the State of Kentucky he would search in vain. Consequently when a dispatch under a "Hitchins, Ky." date tells of the opening of "the largest and most modern firebrick plant in the world" at that place the news is likely to excite some curiosity.

"Hitchins" is not a new town, but is an old town under a new name. It is located in Carter county, at the intersection of the Chesapeake & Ohio and the Eastern Kentucky railroads. Hitherto it has appeared on the map as "E. K. Junction"; an abbreviation, of course, for Eastern Kentucky Junction, which is rather too cumbersome for railroad men and map makers in this progressive age. In the Postal Guide the place has been known as "Anglin." That name seems short enough for commercial purposes, but Carter county believes in honoring its captains of industry and, as E. S. Hitchins is at the head of the mammoth enterprise which has been started there, "E. K. Junction" elects to call itself "Hitchins" and to hitch its wagons to an industrial star of the first magnitude. Which seems altogether right and appropriate.

"Five thousand barrels of cement and two million pounds of steel," the dispatch tells us, "were used in the construction of the plant, which covers 75,000 square feet of floor space. It has been sixteen months in process of erection and will be run day and night, with a capacity of 700,000 firebrick a day." That in the parlance of the day, is "going some" and amply justifies the rechristened town in doing some hornblowing. Under such circumstances "Hitchins" sounds pretty good to persons who are hoping for a bigger, better and busier industrial Kentucky.—Courtesy Journal.

MRS. REBECCA GALLUP

Aged Catlettsburg Woman Has Gone to Her Reward.

After a long period of ill health Mrs. Rebecca Gallup died at her home in Catlettsburg at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening last. She was buried beside her husband in the cemetery at Ashland Friday afternoon. The deceased is survived by one child, Frederick Gallup, of Catlettsburg, and one brother, Mr. F. R. Moore, of Louisa, and numerous nephews and nieces. Her husband, Col. G. W. Gallup, and one son, Harry, died many years ago.

Mrs. Gallup was in the 78th year of her age and was born near what is now called Fort Gay, W. Va. She was the daughter of the late Fred Moore, a pioneer of this section and in his day one of the most prominent men in West Virginia. Her death leaves Mr. F. R. Moore the sole survivor of a numerous and influential family. In early life she was married to Col. G. W. Gallup, a gallant soldier of the Civil War serving as commanding officer of the 14th Ky. Volunteer Infantry. For several years Mrs. Gallup with her husband and sons lived in the house now occupied by A. J. Garred. The house was built by Col. Gallup, and there was dispensed a hospital of the old-time Kentucky sort. Mrs. Gallup was, if the NEWS is mistaken not, the youngest of the Moore sisters and was in every respect a most estimable woman. She was refined in manner, gentle and amiable in disposition, hospitable to everybody. Until stricken by partial paralysis some months ago Mrs. Gallup was active for one of her age, and even when the second seizure occurred about a week ago she was hopeful that she would live much longer. Her death removes a prominent personage and her loss is keenly felt by her many relatives and friends.

Mrs. William Clarke was taken suddenly ill on Saturday last with uremia, and for some time her life was despaired of. She had several convulsions and was unconscious. She is now much better and is considered out of danger. Mr. Clarke, who has employment at Jenkins, was sent for and arrived three or four days ago. Mrs. Clarke was formerly Mrs. Daisy Westlake.

A DELIGHTFUL SHOWER.

The "shower" given on Saturday night last in honor of Miss Bessie Snyder, who on the morning of Saturday, Dec. 28, will become Mrs. Arch C. McClure, was a very pleasant affair. It "fell" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McClure, uncle and aunt of the bride elect, and was witnessed by a goodly number of relatives and friends. The comfortable home was attractive in its lights and its decorations, while the warmth of a gracious Kentucky hospitality pervaded the atmosphere. Several tables had been prepared for the devotees of Flinch, and several games were played. At their conclusion a most delightful chicken salad course was served, and while all did not indulge in the games none declined to aid in the disappearance of the delicious salad, prepared as only Louisa women can make it. This being over the company invaded the dining room, where punch of the most approved make was served. This prepared the way for cake, and cake, of course, called for more punch, and there was enough and to spare. While at the punch table a heart shaped cake was cut which contained the various articles which are said to bring luck of various kinds to those who get them. Miss Belle Vaughan found a ring in her slice, a dime was the portion of Miss Matie Wallace, a darning needle winking its solitary eye at Miss Opal Spencer, and Mrs. Carrie Snyder Burns found a tiny wheel.

After the company had again assembled in the drawing room a couple of colored maids brought a large clothes basket, filled with the presents which had been received by Miss Snyder. The basket was placed at her feet, and one by one she took out the beautiful articles naming the donor as she held it up for inspection. It was during this interesting proceeding that a sure enough shower fell—a shower of tears from the recipient of so many nice and useful things.

It was very close to the next day when all said "good night," wishing the bride to be much happiness and a long life.

REPORT ON MOUNTAIN PEOPLE

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 19.—To ascertain if it is more profitable to raise cow peas and cattle for the market than to run an illicit still, a resident of Morgan county, who is now serving a jail sentence in that county for bootlegging, will engage in the farming and cattle raising business when he has served his jail sentence.

This incident was reported to the Department of Agriculture today by Mrs. Ellen Walcutt, of Shelbyville, who has been attending the County Farmers' Institutes and speaking on farming. Mrs. Walcutt says that the farmers in the mountain sections of this State do not know what crops to raise and how to raise them. She also finds that parents do not know what to feed their children.

In a large number of homes visited by Mrs. Walcutt, she found that the children existed mainly on fat meat and poor bread. The farmers do not raise vegetables for the table, and Mrs. Walcutt is of the opinion that the Department of Agriculture can do much to improve the conditions among the farmers of the mountains.

KENTUCKY NORMAL COLLEGE.

Preparations are being made to receive the large number of students who will enter K. N. C. at Louisville for the winter term beginning Jan. 6th. They are coming from all directions.

HAS MOVED TO JENKINS.

Roy Carter and family have moved to the mining town of Jenkins, where he will operate a hotel and boarding house.

WAS VERY ILL.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 21.—"What the completed statistics of Boys' Corn Club reports are going to show," said Commissioner of Agriculture J. W. Newman, "that about 500 of them have succeeded in producing an average of seventy-five bushels of corn to the acre on all sorts of land in all parts of the State. The average yield an acre for Kentucky farmers is twenty-five bushels. If the farmers inquire how the boys accomplished this they will discover among other things that the boys plowed their ground eight to ten inches deep. My observation is that the average farmer plows two or three inches deep. It takes stronger horses to plow deep, but the returns justify the investment in better horses, as the Boys' Corn Club figures will show. They have shown what can be done on Kentucky land. If a farmer will emulate their example and raise twice as much corn on ten acres as he has been raising on twenty, at approximately half the investment and, certainly, not as much labor, it will help pay the State's debts and multiply the material wealth of the Commonwealth."

Commissioner Newman went to Morehead to-day to organize the Apple Growers' Association, which has 1,000 acres pledged for orchard land.

OIL NEWS.

The Norwood well at Torchlight is reported to be showing up nicely since it was shot. A pumping outfit has been ordered.

The Tabors Creek company has closed a contract with J. L. Gussler, of Huntington to start a well at once. This is in West Virginia, about three miles north of Louisa.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Little Daughter of Harry Mayes Fatally Burned.

The four years old daughter of Harry Mayes, living at Dave Wellman's, this city, was terribly burned shortly after noon Tuesday. It's the old story of an open grate. The little one was standing in front of it, with her back to the fire, when her dress touched the grate and in a moment she was in flames. She was burned almost from head to foot, her neck, back and legs suffering most. The worst burn is in the left arm. Dr. Ira Wellman was called and dressed the burns. The child is suffering very much.

Thus again in this shocking way, is the lesson of the unscreened fireplace brought home to our people. Sooner or later it comes to all who think there is no danger where fire is kept in a grate or a fireplace without a screen.

LATER. The child died Wednesday afternoon.

SPRADLIN—WADE.

The NEWS was hoping to hear of a matrimonial event to round out the measure of Christmas festivities, when the train from Paintsville rolled in on time, bearing Mr. and Mrs. John Wade. The bride was up to a few hours before her coming to Louisa, Miss Frankie Spradlin, of Paintsville. The groom was John Wade, formerly of this city but now of Van Lear, where he is freight agent for the Van Lear Coal Co. The marriage occurred at the home of the bride.

The interesting event was celebrated on Christmas. The young people were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Miller during their short stay in Louisa, leaving Thursday morning for Van Lear, where they will reside. They were accompanied to this city by Misses Ethel Kirk, Marcella Butler, Ona Vaughan and Jenkins Spradlin, and Messrs. McKinley Preston and Cole Powell.

The youthful pair have the best wishes of their many friends.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

C. T. Lynch, a young married man and tool dresser employed in the oil fields at Yawkey in Lincoln co., was burned to death in a most unusual manner Saturday afternoon. The body was prepared for interment here to-day by the Johnston Undertaking Company and forwarded to the decedent's home in Ritchie county.

Lynch was at work when the terrible accident occurred. He had stuffed a lot of greasy waste in his hip pockets and was standing in front of a fire warming, when the waste ignited. In a flash he was enwrapped in flames from head to feet, his clothing being filled with oil. The suffering victim dashed into a huge tank of cold water nearby, but in

Some years ago a Hoosier farmer began to breed fine seed corn. At one of the great national corn shows held at Chicago, he took the first prize for a single ear of corn. The rule governing this exhibit was that the ear taking first prize became the property of the corn show. The farmer was in despair until he learned that this "best ear in the world" would be sold at public auction to the highest bidder. He determined he must keep this ear of corn for seed on his own farm at any cost. He bought the ear for \$500.

Every one said he was crazy to pay such a price for a single ear of corn. Of course any other ear of the same weight and costing about 1/4 cents would have fed as much stock or made as many cornmeal batter cakes for breakfast. Why was he willing to pay such a huge price for the corn? He was not buying corn at all. He was buying the brains behind its production.

Raw material is cheap; the amount of brains mixed with it in its manufacture fixes its market value. A piece of window glass is cheap; a watch crystal is more expensive; a lens for a fine camera is quite expensive; the objective for a great telescope may cost a small fortune. What is true of corn or any raw material is true of men. A fine, strong, vigorous man can be bought

for \$2 as a laborer.

Mix brains enough for him to handle a section gang, and he will bring \$3 per day.

Mix brains enough to fit him for a conductor, and he will bring \$4 to \$5 per day on the market.

Enough brains to handle a great railroad system, and he brings \$100 per day on the open market.

All values in the market of the world are educated brain values. The cheapest education is the best, for the efficient, well educated man is the high priced commodity.

TUBERCULOSIS CURE.

Berlin, Dec. 19.—Dr. Hermann Friedmann, purposed discoverer of a preventive and cure for tuberculosis, opened yesterday his first institute for demonstration. He is inoculated with his serum several patients, men, women and children, in the presence of eminent physicians and scientists from Berlin, London, Paris and other cities of Europe and America. Dr. Friedmann still refuses to give out any of his serum, saying that from a tiny drop of it a bacteriologist could propagate enough of the bacilli to supply the world.

The respected discovery of Dr. Friedmann is attracting the attention of the most eminent physicians of the world. The medical journals, even those of the most conservative class, are devoting much of their space to the serum and what its possibilities are. It may prove to be the long sought for preventive.

APPLES FROM LAWRENCE.

Mr. J. L. Vaughan, of near Louisa, was up here this week with some sample Rome Beauty apples that would have done credit to any fruit grower. This is another demonstration that Big Sandy is well adopted to the cultivation of fruit. He said that he had more than one hundred bushels of these toothsome apples for Santa Claus to distribute at Christmas.—Prestonsburg Mountainer.

A NEW PRINCIPAL.

Mr. M. M. Morelock, principal of the Sandy Valley Seminary, Paintsville, has resigned and the trustees have appointed the Rev. John W. Granberry, pastor of the M. E. Church South, to take charge for the remainder of the school year. Mr. Granberry has accepted the appointment.

KILLING IN JOHNSON CO.

Gip McGuire shot and instantly killed Romeo Crider near Dewey, Johnson county, a few days ago. The men were partners in a timber job and the trouble is said to have arisen about a settlement of their affairs. Crider was unmarried. McGuire has a family.

PROPER CREDIT.

State Inspector Goodpastor is credited by the newspapers with having collected from county officials in Perry and Letcher counties the sum of \$2228. The investigation of their books and the collection of the amounts due the State was done by Deputy Inspector G. W. Castle, of this city.

SUFFERED A STROKE.

On Sunday, the 15th, William Caperton, of this city, suffered a severe stroke of paralysis and is at this time but little, if at all, improved. Dr. Ira Wellman is attending the case.

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WEST VIRGINIA NEIGHBORS.

DOINGS OF PEOPLE WHO LIVE JUST ACROSS THE RIVER.

cold of the water drove the terrible stead of saving his life, the extreme heat into his lungs and death ensued within a short time.

Fighting for his life on a technicality, as a drowning man catches at a straw, John Medley, of Mercer county, under sentence of death in the penitentiary at Moundsville, has appealed to the United States Supreme Court to set aside the verdict and reverse the decision of the Supreme Court of this state, affirming that verdict.

Medley, who is a negro, shot and killed Neddy Shannon, a white man, at a Fourth of July negro dance at the house of Etta Gore at Chase's Hill, Mercer county. It was said that the quarrel was over a woman.

The legal fraternity of Huntington will learn with sincere regret of the tragedy occurring in the home of the Hon. Frank P. Moats, prominent attorney and politician, of Parkersburg.

Mr. Moats' little children were playing about the house when they found a loaded revolver. Little Ben Moats in handling the weapon discharged it, the ball entering the right eye of little Eleanor Moats, his 12-year-old sister. Death ensued almost instantly. The horror came as a pitiful shock to everyone who knew the family and the sincere sympathy of Mr. Moats' Huntington friends is extended both he and the heart broken mother.

Washington, D. C.—War claims of West Virginians amounting to about \$149,000 have been stricken from the omnibus war claims bill by

the senate. The senate committee on claims reported the bill at the last session of congress with every item in it for West Virginia stricken out except six. The senate has agreed to the report of the committee, with the understanding that the house will refuse to agree to the cutting out of the items and will ask a conference. It is thought that some of the items may be reinstated in the bill in conference and that the two houses will then pass it.

Clarksburg, W. Va.—Displayed in a store window here is a hat made-to-order for William Jennings Bryan, at the instance of local admirers. It will be sent to him by express, so that he will receive it as a Christmas present. It is the gift of Thomas Connell, B. F. Wilson, George Bland and H. U. Crummit. Bryan was measured for the hat while he stood on the rear platform of a train and made a brief speech here Oct. 21.

Charleston.—Governor Wm. E. Glasscock announced late today that he would convene the West Virginia legislature in extraordinary session January 2, six days before the regular session, to give more time for the consideration of important business.

Among the measures which the governor will include in the call for consideration during the extraordinary session are county salaries act; the report of the mine commission which has just been transmitted to him, an employer's liability act, and primary election and corrupt practices' acts.

A subject for general discussion in the stores and other places where men congregate of evenings in this part of the country, is the proposed cutting off of Wayne county Ceredo district and attaching the same to Cabell county. While many favor

the proposition others do not, but if it ever comes to a vote it might carry. We believe, however, the people of this district—especially the taxpayers—would make a grave mistake in voting to leave old Wayne, which is free of debt, and joining a county that has a large bonded indebtedness.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Shaul was choked to death in his high chair at the home Friday morning.

The pathetic tragedy almost prostrated the mother, who had left the baby alone for a few minutes, while attending to some household duties in another room. She was near enough to have heard the child had made any noise and at no time did she have the least intimation that anything was wrong. When she entered the room again she was horrified to see her little one hanging from the straps that are used on such chairs, the life entirely gone.

It is presumed that, as babies will

the little one had slipped forward in its chair until its neck was caught by the fastening on the chair instantly strangling it and preventing all outcry.—Huntington Republican.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Representative James A. Hughes of Huntington, W. Va., requested Postoffice Department officials to-day to designate a two-and-three-quarter-mile strip of roadway between Huntington, W. Va., and Ashland, Ky., for the Government's good road building experiment in his state.

An appropriation of \$10,000 for this purpose in every state of the Union has already been made. He plans to have Wayne co. through which the strip runs, donate \$10,000 and to raise another \$10,000 by popular subscription.

With this and the \$10,000 Government appropriation he plans a model rural mail route.

Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 18.—Mrs. Sarah Rushingboe, aged 110 years, the oldest woman in the Kanawha valley, died at South Ruffner this morning after a long illness.

Huntington people will be able to obtain gas at a very low rate after January 1st, 1913. A company of its own citizens have purchased a large boundary near Branchland, Lincoln county and have nearly completed a line piping it into the city. The line passes through this county from Winslow down Beech Fork, a distance of three or four miles.

A bill will be introduced in the legislature at the coming session which abolishes the sale and manufacture of either cigarettes or cigarette paper in the state. The bill also makes it a crime to give either away.

An unknown man was literally cut to pieces by a west bound N. & W. train Wednesday morning. He had evidently made a bed of the tracks, three miles this side of Williamson. So terribly was the body mutilated that identification is out of the question. The victim was clad in overalls and did not have a scrap of paper in his pockets.

Six Democratic candidates for offices in Lee and Williamson districts were awarded preemptory writs of mandamus Thursday by the state supreme court. The Mingo county court is required to issue them certificates of election.

Those who profit by this proceeding are Messrs. Floyd and Varney, the democratic candidates for magistrate in Lee district; J. F. Keyser and W. Z. Cantrell, democratic candidates for magistrate and Wm. Williamson and Lloyd Alley, democratic candidates for constable in Williamson district.

These gentlemen were elected on the face of the returns but a recount was demanded and secured. The recount reversed the result, showing the election of the Republican candidates and they were given certificates of election.

The Democratic candidates thereupon brought mandamus proceedings as well as the usual contests. They alleged that the ballots at the time of the recount were not the best evidence of the result of the election and that they were not in the same condition as when placed in the ballot boxes by the officers of the election.

Evidence was taken by both sides here during the past week and the interested parties went to Charleston and submitted the case on Wednesday. Attorney G. R. C. Willes appeared for the Democratic candidates and Attorneys John L. Stafford and John S. Marcum for the county court.

It is understood that the mandamus does not affect the two Republican candidates for constable in Lee district. Messrs. J. O. Young and Floyd Hall, both of whom were elected on the face of the returns.

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS

"A light purse is a heavy curse." Sickness makes a light purse. The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills

go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.

Take No Substitute.

A similar proceeding on behalf of Boyd Adkins, democratic candidate for member of the board of education in Lee district, has not yet matured.

In accord with a time honored custom, the State of West Virginia will on Christmas day bestow the gift of freedom upon the oldest—in point of service—of the inmates of the state penitentiary.

John Clayton, colored, who has served 17 years of a life sentence, is the one to receive the boon of liberty this year.

Clayton was convicted of murder in the first degree, in the Fayette courts Jan. 17, 1896. The trouble which led to murder was claimed to have been over a labor dispute.

The Postoffice Department in its effort to make a showing of economy continues to cut down the number of postoffices in West Virginia. The discontinuance of three postoffices in the state has been ordered within the last few days. They are the office at Carmel, Preston county, Skelt, Webster county, and Squire, McDowell county.

Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 18.—Charged with the most vicious offense the catalog of crime, Rev. W. J. Hubbard, until a few days ago State Superintendent of the Children's Home Society of West Virginia, having in charge the Davis Child's Shelter on Washington street is wanted by the officers of the law.

The crime alleged is that of criminally violating an eleven-years-old girlimate of the shelter, who after Hubbard had left for his old home in Virginia to remain about a week, informed the matron at the shelter, Miss Sara H. Emrick, of the alleged criminal actions of the superintendent.

The child was fearless lest she be killed by the preacher for telling her story, but after being assured that he would not return, told of the criminal relationship.

Three physicians were yesterday called to see the child. She is suffering from fright, but her condition otherwise is not considered of such a character as to give alarm.

The tot is one of the smallest, as well as one of the most likable children among the 35 now at the shelter. She is pretty and her ways have been such as to endear her to all those about the institution, including the boys and girls, all of whom are her friends.

It was three days ago that Hubbard was apprised by wire that he was no longer identified with the shelter. He was sent a communication to his home address, and it has most surely reached him by this time.

Last night a meeting was held by those connected with the shelter and it was decided to have the accused arrested and brought back to Charleston to face the charges of such serious nature that have been made against him.

Pittsburg.—Alexandria Koslofsky, 19, who declares she masqueraded as a man for two years, during which she worked in coal mines, machine shops and boiler factories after having been deserted by her husband, is being detained by the local police and may be sent to her

home after several weeks visit to home folks at Montgomery, W. Va.

Aunt Mag Johnson was here a few days ago on her way to Abbott to attend the burial of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Stanley.

Harvey Ferguson, who has been working at this place, has gone home on account of lameness in his knee.

There is going to be a Christmas tree at the Three Beach school house on Tuesday before noon.

SANTA CLAUS.

Henry Frazier victim of Hoodoo bridge at Wilksdale, W. Va., will recover. Frazier is the first one out of five firemen injured on the fatal bridge to come out of the creek alive. There is a superstitious horror among N. & W. railroaders, in regard to the structure.

Henry Frazier, who was torn from the cab of a passing locomotive by the bridge at Wilksdale and hurled thirty feet down an embankment into the creek is the first man to be taken from the water alive.

Frazier, who was frightfully lacerated about the face and head will escape with the loss of his right eye and a few scars on his face and head. Railroad men around Ogden and Kenova are happy over the fortunate escape of Frazier and claim that the "hoodoo bridge" has lost its unnatural power and from this time on the whistle for the Dingess tunnel will not bring the vague feeling of terror to the train men that it has before.

Drives Off A Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off.

Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery.

"My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00. At All Druggists.

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Louisville, Kentucky. Office in Bank Block, formerly occupied by Dr. Quisenberry. Office Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5. Special Hours by Appointment.



N.Y. & W. Norfolk & Western

Effective June 11, 1911.

Lv. Fort Gay (Central Time). 1:16 a. m. Daily—For Kenova, Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Columbus. Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati and Columbus. Connection via Chicago and St. Louis for the West and Northwest.

1:04 p. m. Daily—For Columbus, Cincinnati and intermediate stations. Pullman Sleeper. Cafe Car to Columbus. Connects at Cincinnati and Columbus for points West.

1:04 p. m. Daily—For Williamson, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond. Pullman Sleepers. Cafe Car.

2:00 p. m. Daily—For Williamson, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond. Pullman Sleeper. Cafe Car to Norfolk. Train leaves Kenova 8:25 a. m. Daily for Williamson, via Wayne, and leaves Kenova for Portsmouth and local stations 5:47 a. m. Daily, and leaves Kenova 6:00 a. m. Daily for Columbus and local stations.

For full information apply to W. B. BEVILL, Pass. Triff. Mgr. W. C. SAUNDERS, Genl. Pass. Agt.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice. Effective November 24, 1912.

Local trains leave Louisa, southbound, 7:50 a. m., week days, and 5:38 p. m., daily.

North bound, leave Louisa 9:23 a. m., daily, 4:02 p. m., week days. Arrive Ashland 10:45 a. m., daily; 5:30 p. m., week days.

To Lexington, Louisville and West. Leave Ashland 1:05 p. m., 4:35 a. m., daily. Local, week days to Lexington, 10:15 a. m.

To Cincinnati and West. Leave Catlettsburg, express, daily; 4:13 a. m., 6:12 a. m., 12:42 p. m., Locals, 5:49 a. m., week days.

Leave Ashland, express, daily. 4:30 a. m., 6:23 a. m., 1:00 p. m. Locals 6:06 a. m., week days 12:42 p. m., daily.

Eastbound, Main Line. Leave Ashland, express, daily, 3:50 p. m., 10:20 p. m., 12:50 a. m. Local, daily to Huntington, 12:45 p. m.; runs to Hinton, week days. Local, week days, to Huntington, 8:45 p. m.

S. J. JUSTICE, Agt., Louisa, Ky.

REAL ESTATE

J.P. GARTIN, Louisa, Ky.

GENERAL DEALER

I buy and sell Real Estate of all kinds. Also, will handle property on commission. If you want to buy or sell town or county property, call on me.

Office in LOUISA NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

The Culter & Seip Shoe Co.

Chillicothe, Ohio.

have a complete line of Fall and Winter Shoes for men, women and children. SAMPLES on display at BRUNSWICK HOTEL, LOUISA, KY. EVERY SATURDAY. To all merchants we extend a most cordial invitation to come and inspect same. We are distributors of the Famous Bed Rock line of Men's Working Shoes. All merchants wishing to buy shoes, your expenses will be paid. PHONE 78-2.

C. E. Hensley, Louisa, Ky.

Salesman for Kentucky and West Va.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody.

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

DEEP HOLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb, of Martin county are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Bud Taylors.

Shirley, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Preece, hurt her arm very badly last week.

T. H. Burchett and family attended church at Green Valley Sunday. John and Dallas Clark visited Carl Burchett Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Crider had the misfortune of losing a good horse last week.

Several from this place attended the singing school at Yatesville Sunday.

T. H. Burchett shipped a fine bunch of geese last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Taylor and Wm. Clark attended church at Green Valley Sunday.

Miss E'el Clark, who has fever, is improving.

Mrs. Nancy Starr, of Mt. Pleasant visited home folks recently.

Ella Burchett visited Charity Herald Sunday.

Dallas Clark and Winfield Cox made a business trip to Louisa this week.

Leona Bays is better at this writing.

MARTHENA.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. S. J. by Louisville Drug Co.

WINIFRED.

Paris, son of John Diles, was drowned in Ohio river, and brought back here Monday for burial. He with his sister and a number of other children were playing on the ice and broke through. He was a bright little boy. The bereaved sister has our sympathy.

Mrs. Gusta Cordial, of New York is visiting relatives at this place.

Estill and Angie Lemaster attended church at Hood Sunday.

Noah Ross visited at Manda Lester's Sunday.

Ison Salyer and wife, of Mud Lick visited Squire Daniel and wife Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Williams visited her father and mother recently.

The infant child of Shank Wheeler is quite ill.

Shank Salyer and wife visited Rev. J. B. Wheeler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. May, of Salyersville have been visiting J. M. Lyons' family.

Leonard Ramey, of Ohio, is visiting relatives here.

SCOUT.

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Reader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from

which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years... It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no superior. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cts. at all Druggists.

BORDERLAND.

We are having some cold weather up here.

Mrs. Sarah Alley was visiting at P. V. Aley's yesterday.

James Flynn has returned home from Williamson.

John Alley has purchased a fine mule.

Miss Mabel Deskins and Margarette Alley were calling on Mrs. Gertrude Alley Sunday.

John Alley and wife are visiting home folks in Magoffin this week.

Mrs. H. B. Alley has returned home from Williamson.

Jack Mynard has a boundary of timber on Hurricane creek and has cut 300 trees and still cutting, and he will begin work on the tram road next week.

Sam Pinson passed down our creek yesterday.

Mrs. Charley Flynn has returned home from Pond creek, where he has been working for some time.

Ben Pinson was calling on Miss Zettie Runyon Sunday.

SUNBEAM.

Folks A Foul Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25c at all Druggists.

LEDOCIO.

Married recently, Miss Lillie Hays to Mr. Fen Thompson. These are worthy young people and their many friends wish them success.

Miss Pearl Miller has been on the sick list.

Harrison Evans, of Kermit, W. Va. is here visiting his wife.

Sheriff John Carter was here last week, hustling the boys.

Miss Vatie Miller left Friday for Columbus, O.

Mrs. Neal Thompson, whose house was burned on Griffith creek a few days ago, is here with her parents.

Scott Newcomb, of Noris was here recently.

Everett and Arlie Moore and Miss Beulah Miller and Mrs. Addie Thompson attended church at Pack chapel Sunday.

W. M. Newcomb, of Noris was at W. A. Castle's Sunday.

E. G. McKinster and son Ray were in Louis Saturday.

F. W. Thompson, who has been at Columbus, for some time has returned home for the holidays.

Mrs. Mary Miller was visiting her aunt Mrs. Polly McKinster Saturday. Bob Thompson, of Little Blaine was here Friday.

JUST A KID.

The Secret Terror.

The haunting fear of sickness and helplessness is the secret terror of the working man. Health is his capital. Kidney diseases sap a man's strength and vitality. They lessen his earning capacity. Foley Kidney Pills bring back health and strength by healing the disease. They are the best medicine made for kidney and bladder troubles. For sale by all Dealers.

IN MEMORY.

In loving remembrance of Mrs. Hattie Miller Hensley, who departed this life Dec. 13, 1912. She was born May the 5th, 1895, age 17 yrs 7 mo and 8 days. She was the loving daughter of George and Belle Miller. Was married to Eugene Hensley March 13, 1909. To this union was born one child who preceded her to the better land Sept. 22, 1912. Hattie united herself to the United Baptist church in 1907 and since lived a true Christian. Hattie was a kind loving woman. No one knew her but to love her. She had been sick for nearly two years with consumption. All was done that loving hands could do to reep her with us but all in vain. She bore her suffering well, trusting in the Lord for all things. She often said,

she was ready and willing to die and was heard to pray to the Lord to relieve her from her suffering. She is missed by her loving husband, kind father and mother, sister and brothers, and her many friends. While our home is sad and all is dark within, Hattie is with her darling baby. Weep not friends as those that have no hopes for some day you will meet your darling Hattie. I say to her many friends to strive to live close to the Lord. She wrote some time before her death in a book telling where she wanted to be buried and who she wanted to preach her funeral and her request was fulfilled.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Albert H. Miller in the Gallup church, after which her loved body was taken to the McClure graveyard, there laid to rest by her little Alka and other loved ones to sleep till the dead and Christ shall rise.

A COUSIN.

You will find that druggists every where speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by Louisa Drug Co.

NORIS.

Ans. Blackburn was visiting at Wm. French's Sunday.

Messrs. Willie Miller, Gordon Hickman and Harrison Hunley were calling on Miss Esther Kitchen.

Mrs. E. H. Judd, who has been sick, is improving.

The Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Manda Pack and left with them a boy.

Bert and Bonnie Johnson, of Wilbur attended church at this place Sunday.

Rev. Wiley and Wheeler spent Saturday night with Wm. France.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird Childers took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Marion France Sunday.

Roy Judd will attend school at Paintsville this winter.

Miss Estill Kitchen contemplates going to Auxier, Ky., in the near future.

G. W. Pack is visiting at some point up the river.

Willie Dixon was calling on Miss Estill Kitchen Saturday night.

A SHY KID.

Famous Stage Beauties look with horror on Skin Eruptions, Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them. For all such troubles use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Excellent for Eczema or Salt Rheum, it cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; heals burns, cuts and bruises. Unparalleled for piles. 25c at all Druggists.

SITKA.

Mrs. Malana Preston, of Thelma is here the guest of her sister Miss Dot Vanhoose.

Mrs. Suna Sublett, has returned to Van Lear, after a week's stay with home folks.

Morg Stambaugh and Leslie Picklesimer went to Paintsville Saturday.

Major Vanhoose is able to be out again.

Millard Crum was calling on friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. Nova Books was shopping in Paintsville Friday.

Milburn Rice is at home during the holidays.

Mrs. Molana Preston and Dot Vanhoose were the guests of their sister Mrs. Lydia Stambaugh Wednesday.

Jack Murphy is having a new

SHE GAVE UP ALL HOPE

Physicians Failed To Help Mrs. Green, But She Finally Found Relief in Cardul.

Meeteze, Va.—Mrs. J. C. Green of this place, says: "I suffered with womanly troubles so that I could hardly sit up. Two of the best doctors in our town treated me, and I tried different medicines, until I gave up all hope of ever getting well."

One day, I decided to try some Cardul. It did so much for me that I ordered some more, and it cured me. Today, I feel as well as I ever did in my life.

The pains and the trouble are all gone. I feel like another person in every way. I wish every sufferer could know what Cardul will do for sick women."

A few doses of Cardul at the right time, will save many a big doctor bill, by preventing serious sickness.

It tones up the nervous system, and helps make pale cheeks fresh and rosy.

Thousands of weak women have been restored to health and happiness by taking Cardul. Suppose you try it.

It may be just the medicine you need.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattaqua Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions, and 6¢ page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

New Line of STOVES

For Both Heating and Cooking Gas and Coal

Call and See Our Display

Rugs and Chairs

You should examine our line of Rugs. Also, our Rockers and other chairs.

Farm Machinery

Plows, Harrows, Mattocks, Hoes, Barbed Wire, Staples, Nails, Roofing, and all kinds of farming utensils and supplies.

Hardware and Cutlery

There is no article in the hardware line that we do not carry. This includes tools of all kinds for mechanics and farmers.

Miscellaneous

Our line of harness is complete and attractive in style and price.

Batteries for telephones and gas engines. Fresh stock.

Gasoline and oils of all kinds.

Wagons

Old Hickory & Birdsell Wagons kept in stock at all times. They are guaranteed and give satisfaction right along. Prices moderate.

Machinery

We sell mills of all kinds—Grist Mills, Grist Mills, Cane Mills, Engines, Boilers, etc.

Doors and Sash

Large stock of doors and sash at extra bargain prices. We bought a large bankrupt stock and will save you money. All kinds of builders' supplies.

Furniture

Chairs, Beds, Dressers, Couches, Tables, Chiffoniers, Mattresses, Kitchen Utensils, Dining Room outfit, etc. Our prices are always as low as possible.

SNYDER HARDWARE CO.

Incorporated.

LOUISA, KY.

MAIN STREET.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.

Established 1887

JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.



TOILET GOODS

of quality always in stock.

We sell all the leading remedies and fill prescriptions accurately. A trial will convince you.

Druggists' Supplies



Brushes, Combs, &c

A. M. HUGHES,

DRUGGIST

Big Sandy News.

Bated at the postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Friday by
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—One dollar per year, in advance.

Rates for announcing candidates for county offices in the Big Sandy News, \$5.00. District offices \$10. No announcement will be inserted without cash in advance. Do not ask it.

Friday, December 27, 1912.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A. L. MOORE, of Ledocio, announces his candidacy for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

REV. M. A. HAY, formerly of Madison, Ky., is a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk. Subject to the action of the Democratic party and earnestly solicit the support of every voter in Lawrence County.

ROBERT A. THOMPSON.

C. F. SEE, Jr., of Louisa, is a candidate for County Attorney of Lawrence county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. I earnestly solicit the support of every voter in the county.

WERT KITCHEN, Dennis, Ky.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk. Subject to the action of the Democratic party and earnestly solicit the support of every voter in Lawrence County.

JIM SPARKS, of YATESVILLE

action for the tax year of 1912. Auditor H. M. Bosworth makes it emphatic that the figures furnished for the 1912 valuations and taxes are only "partial" valuations.

State Auditor Bosworth, acting upon an opinion from Attorney General Garnett, declined to issue a warrant in favor of Superintendent Barkdale Hamlett for December salary as Inspector of Schools, and the superintendent declared he will bring suit.

Claiming that they had broken the egg market in Chicago, the women have discontinued the sale. On Saturday they sold 1,100,000 eggs and broke the "corner."

Good for the women. Hope they broke the men who made the corner.

President Taft has made up his mind to accept the offer of the Kent professorship of law at Yale, and probably will take up his duties at New Haven early in the spring.

The analogy between the Yale professorship and Grover Cleveland's relation to Princeton appealed to Mr. Taft strongly, and when many of his close friends and advisers wrote to him, approving his acceptance of the chair at Yale, he decided to take it.

There is an other "analogy," which "appeals" to the public. Mr. Taft had not been President six months until some one said that, speaking after the manner of the geography, Mr. Taft was "a large, good natured man, entirely surrounded by fellows who knew what they

wanted"—and got it.

And here's where the analogy between Taft and Grover Cleveland fails.

That he will consider all recommendations before making any announcements of the personnel of his Cabinet and that the announcement of the entire make-up of his advisory board will be made about March 1, was the declaration of President-elect Wilson recently.

WONDERFUL PRODUCERS.

The last report of Secretary Wilson, as head of the Department of Agriculture, which covers the achievements of sixteen years, the time "Tama Jim" has served as chief of this great branch of the government service, is crowded with interesting facts and shows what a marvelous growth the country has had since Mr. Wilson came to the chieftainship of the department. The dairy cow is one of the principal producers of wealth on the farm and the value of her products in 1912 is estimated at about \$830,000,000, an amount which exceeds the value of the cotton lint and is nearly equal to the combined value of lint and seed.

The lowly hen is another of the wonderful producers, it being estimated that she laid during the year 1912, 1,700,000,000 dozen eggs and if an egg is only worth a cent and three quarters it gives the tidy sum of \$350,000,000, and if this is added to the value of the fowls raised, the products of the poultry industry on farms amounts to about \$570,000,000. This nearly equals the value of the wheat crop.

The animals sold from the farm and the animals slaughtered on it together number about 111,000,000, and the farm value of these animals is estimated at \$1,930,000,000. Most productive of all agricultural years in this country has been 1912, declares the report. The earth has produced its greatest annual dividend. The sun and the rain and the fertility of the soil paid no heed to human controversies, but kept on working in cooperation with the farmers' efforts to utilize them. The reward is a high general level of production. The man behind the plow has filled the Nation's larder, crammed the storehouses, and will send liberal supplies to foreign countries.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by Louisa Drug Co.

NOTICE.

The County Board of Education will meet in my office, Thursday, Jan. 2, 1913 at 10 o'clock. There will be a two day's session. The first day will be devoted to regular business and at the Friday's session the Board will take up the question of old debts and we trust that all parties who hold claims for debts against the various school districts contracted prior to 1908, will present them at this time together with proof sufficient to establish their legality.

This will be the last meeting also, for the consideration of 1912 claims and parties failing to have their claims allowed at this meeting will have to wait until next Fall for their money.

JAY O'DANIEL Supt.

When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by Louisa Drug Co.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.**COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE AT EVENING TIDE.**

Let us try to be gentle and helpful to our neighbor but above all let us be so to our home folks.

There are very different thoughts born within a man well nourished, and one miserable and hungry.

Here is a rule for those who would be happy instead of miserable: Forget self entirely, think of what others think and want, strive to make them happy and do not worry over what people think and say.

Three things to cultivate—good books, good friends and good humor.

There is many a good wife who can't sing, play the piano or dance well.

Not so much in the putting on of airs or fine and costly apparel, be-speaks the lady or the gentleman, as does politeness and good manners.

No one ever lost money, temper, character or the esteem of others, by being truly polite at home, in public gatherings, in business, on the street, in school or church.

The person who wantonly puts a thorn in the loving heart of a little child will feel the ranking of that thorn in his or her own heart some day, in a wound no later repentance can ever heal.

A man cannot tell what the needs of women and children are, because he is not one of them. He will remember well enough, however, he did not run to his father but to his mother in infancy; and this will be sufficient argument if he be a fair minded man, to show him that in the management of women and children, women ought to have an authoritative say.

Discouragements and gloominess are things to be avoided like the pestilence; cheerfulness and merriment are qualities to cultivate. Before them annoyances will disappear like dew before the sun. A happy disposition is a fortune in itself.

If you have a home and are out of debt, don't fret and worry yourself and your good wife into the grave for the sake of making money. You have but one life to live and it is brief at best. Take a little pleasure and comfort as you go day by day, and try to do a little good to others. A morbid, insatiable desire to possess the earth, to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than almost any one thing. Wealth alone will never keep your memory green after you are gone; a good life and kind actions will.

Never choose a friend who would urge you to pull out a single thread from the warp of character. Never choose for a friend one that you feel you have lowered your standard of purity and right one single inch to gain. If you cannot step up in our friendships you need not step down. Raise your standard and stand by it.

There is nothing that so alleviates sorrow, relieves feelings oppressed, lightens the burdens of life, inspires with hope or electrifies with joy as does music. Wrath, ill-will, hatred, quarrelsome melt before it; it pacifies, gladdens and brings peace, and the home without its songs or sweet vibrations loses half its charms and hence every home that

A cheerful atmosphere is important to a happy home life. It is hard for children to be good when they are exposed to an incessant hail storm of fault-finding from their parents. It is very difficult for a wife to maintain a calm and charmingly sweet demeanor when her husband is critical or sulky, and takes all her tender efforts with

Luck takes a nap while brains and hard work are winning points.

A combination of the two is important.

Handkerchiefs, Ties, All at Attractive Prices

Free Delivery of Mail.**Orders Purchases**

Beginning January 1st, 1913

Our new parcels Post System becomes effective on that date and we propose to pay all delivery charges on mail order purchases with the exception of very bulky packages and domestics.

This new law allows the mailing of any package not exceeding eleven pounds in weight at a special rate for each Zone or district and we are first to take advantage of this offer.

This gives you an immense advantage as you can shop with just as much ease as if you lived next door to the store and the charges for transportation being paid by us it gives you the added advantages of saving this amount of postage.

We hope you will use the mails frequently during the coming year and learn more about our practical methods of handling mail order business to each customer's satisfaction.

You will always find our stocks in season, medium priced and of the very best quality. Write plainly what you want and we will deliver the goods charged paid to destination with the single exceptions noted above.

This new innovation brings you in touch with a city mart of trade catering to a class of customers that demands nothing but the correct styles and materials in all the merchandise sold.

We hope to be able to serve you well this year. A little acquaintance by letter, merely a trial order will do much toward establishing our reputation for quality with you and we hope to be favored for something you may need.

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

The Right Store

Huntington, W. Va.

On Third Avenue

fails to grant to its children musical education deprives the home of one of earth's greatest blessings.

Show me a family with the stamp of labor upon their foreheads, gathered around the family circle, thanking God for His protection over them through the day that has just passed, with a bright hope for the future, not only in this world, but also in the world to come, and I will show you a happy family.

LUCK.

Good luck is a twin brother of hard work.

Hard luck is almost a synonym for laziness.

Luck walks while work rides in a carriage.

Luck pictures a dollar while work earns it.

Luck dreams of a home while work builds one.

To trust to luck is like fishing with a hookless line.

Luck is a disease for which hard work is the only remedy.

Lucks longs for a dinner while labor goes out and earns one.

Luck is a weather vane with distinguished points broken off.

Luck goes barefooted while work never lacks for a pair of shoes.

The man who relies on luck is lucky if he keeps out of the poorhouse.

Luck takes a nap while brains and hard work are winning points.

A cheerful atmosphere is important to a happy home life. It is hard for children to be good when they are exposed to an incessant

hail storm of fault-finding from their parents. It is very difficult for a wife to maintain a calm and charmingly sweet demeanor when her husband is critical or sulky, and takes all her tender efforts with

Luck takes a nap while brains and hard work are winning points.

A combination of the two is important.

Handkerchiefs, Ties, All at Attractive Prices

difficult appreciation.**NOTICE.**

Charley, Ky., December 26, 1912. Notice of Dissolution of The Little Blaine Oil & Gas Co.

Notice is hereby given that The Little Blaine Oil & Gas Company, (Incorporated,) is closing up its business.

Wm. CHAPMAN, Pres.

4t. L. S. HAYS, Secy.

Ladies' Hats in the latest fashions at Sullivan Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

TO HOME SEEKERS.

Home seekers why spend all your money going to unknown parts of the world, when you can get you a nice home in the State of Ohio, where the land is good and productive where a man can take 15 A. and come as near making a living as a man can on 80 A. anywhere in the U. S. Why, because the farmer, the tracker, the poultry man has no middle men profits to pay. He has a market at home.

Farms of all sizes and all prices and terms in reach of one and all.

For further information, See J. H. CHANDLER, Dealer in Real estate, Lucasville, Ohio.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the WOLF CREEK GASOLINE CO. a corporation under the laws of the State of Kentucky, pursuant to consent in writing of the holders of a majority of its stock, is closing up its business and winding up its affairs, preparatory for a dissolution, in the manner provided by the Statutes of the State of Kentucky.

This 19th day of December, 1912.

M. G. WATSON, Pres.

Fallsburg, Ky. M. F. CONLEY, Secy.

EVERYTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Below we mention a few things that we carry in stock

Men and Boys Clothing

Gloves, Mufflers

Trunks, Bags, Traveling Sets

Men and Boys Hats & Caps

Hosiery, Neckwear

Combination Sets—Tie, Sox and

Men and Boys Underwear

Suspenders, Garters

Handkerchief to match

Men and Boys Shirts, Etc.

Handkerchiefs, Ties

All at Attractive Prices

SEND US YOUR MAIL ORDERS.

We Will Prepay All Charges and Guarantee Satisfaction

Your Railroad Fare Paid on Any Purchase of \$15.00 or more. Come down and see us before you buy that next Suit or Overcoat.

Shipman-Williams Clothing Co.

16th Street and Greenup Ave.

Ashland, Kentucky

G. A. NASH (formerly with the Nash Clothing Co.) is now with us. He will take good care of your wants. Come down and see "Gat."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

[From a series of elaborate chemical tests.]

Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders.

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of two kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

99 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 Per Cent. Digested

Royal Baking Powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.



REV. ROSCOE MURRAY, of Louisa, Ky.

Dr. Wm. Sadler, author of "The Cause and Cure of Colds," says that common colds should be taken seriously, especially when they "hang on." Folsay's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable household medicine for coughs and colds, equally effective for children and for grown persons. Take it when you feel a cold coming on. No harmful drugs.

For sale by All Dealers.

There was an old maid in Duluth,
Who grabbed a poor, innocent youth.
He gave her a kiss
And she thought it such bliss
That she broke the young fellow's
front teeth.

A nice line of Rugs at Sullivan
Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

For Mothers Bread phone Bur-
ton's Store. (Adv.)

All kinds of Ladies hats at Sulli-
van Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags
at Sullivan Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

A big line of Rubbers, Feats, etc.,
at Sullivan Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

Remember we handle all kinds of
Produce. Sullivan Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

Have just received a fine line of
Ladies Skirts, Sullivan Merchandise
Co. (Adv.)

Bring us your Produce and ex-
change for good goods at Sullivan
Mdse. Co. (Adv.)

Ladies Hats are going fast, come
before all are gone. Sullivan Mer-
chandise Co. (Adv.)

Winston Connolly, a Pikeville boy
about 15 years old, had one hand
almost shot off while out hunting a
few days ago.

Mrs. Charles E. Crusoe, wife of
the Rector of the Episcopal church,
was quite sick on Christmas, and
because of this there was no ser-
vice at the chapel on that day. She
is much better now.

The Rev. Roscoe Murray will
preach at the Baptist church, this
city, Sunday morning and evening,
filling the pulpit for the pastor.

He goes to Kenova Jan. 2nd to
hold a protracted meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Spencer, of Lou-
isa, were the dinner guests this
evening of Miss Sophia Meek, being
enroute to Parkersburg to spend
Xmas with Mrs. Spencer's parents,
Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Reid.—Indi-
pendent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

REWARD FOR.

Miss Edith Marcum was over from
Ceredo yesterday shopping and call-
ing at the home of her uncle, P. S.
Marcum and family.—Independent.

LOST. A lady's gold breast pin.
A liberal reward will be paid for its
return to this office.

IS QUITE ILL.

Clyde Ferguson went to Hulette
Sunday.

W. T. Bowe, of Goodman, W. Va.,
was here yesterday.

Mrs. Gaujot was visiting in
Huntington Tuesday.

Miss Jettie and Fred O'Neal were
in Huntington Friday.

Jolly Waldeck, of Pittsburg, visited
home people this week.

"Pete" Gaujot enjoyed the holi-
days with home folks.

Frank Brown, of the N. and W.
visited home people Christmas.

The Misses Gladys and Nancy
Land are visiting in Ceredo, W. Va.

Colby Sparks, of Yatesville, paid
the NEWS office a call Monday.

Herbert Sammons was also with
us on Christmas.

R. S. Chaffin visited his family
during the holidays.

Mrs. Mont Holt went to Offutt
Johnson county, Friday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Walken-
shaw spent Christmas at Torchlight.

Dick Wilson and wife are here
from Jenkins for a visit with relatives.

C. O. McDougle went to Maysville
to spend Christmas with home people.

Miss Elizabeth Burgess, of Kise,
was shopping in Louisa last Saturday.

Arch C. McClure, of Columbus,
and George William, of Delaware,
O., are in Louisa.

Mrs. A. M. Wheeler, of Pikeville,
was in Louisa this week on her way
to visit relatives at Crum, W. Va.

Harry Kilgore, court stenogra-
pher, was here professionally last
Friday.

Proctor K. Main, of Ashland,
was in this city on legal business
last Friday.

Miss Florence Millinder, of Whites
creek, was the guest of Miss Shir-
ley Burns Monday.

M. M. Burgess, of Louisa, was
here this week, buying Christmas
toys.—Independent

C. L. Miller went to Prestonsburg
on legal business Saturday, remain-
ing until Monday.

Mr. Wysor, of Huntington, was a
recent guest of his sister, Mrs.
Guy Atkinson.

Charley Branham left Huntington
for the pleasure of being with home
people at Christmas.

Mrs. John Johnson and son Jack
arrived here from Baltimore for a
short visit to relatives.

Miss Emma Vaughan and Miss
Conley have returned from a visit
of several weeks to Williamson.

Mrs. Jane Elliott, of Cliff, Floyd
county, is the guest of Mr. R. T.
Burns and family.

Miss Emma Wallace is down from
Paintsville, enjoying the holidays
with home people.

George C. Roberts, wife and son,
of Huntington, visited Louisa rela-
tives during the holidays.

James Hatcher, who has been in
Jenkins for several months, is home
from Jenkins for the holidays.

James Rice, who has employment
with the B. & O. at Jenkins, visited
home folks Christmas.

Mr. Robert Turner, of Maryland,
was the guest of his brother, J. M.
Turner, Monday.

G. A. Nash enjoyed a small part
of the holiday season in Louisa. He
returned to Ashland Thursday.

Mrs. S. S. Vinson left a few days
ago for Tampa, Fla., where she will
spend the winter.—Ceredo Advance.

Miss Marie Chadwick, of Hunting-
ton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Earl McClure, of the Brunswick.

OVERCOATS

YOU HAVE ALREADY

FELT THE WEATHER

THAT DEMANDS A GOOD

OVERCOAT. WE KNEW

IT WAS COMING AND

LAID IN A LARGE SUPPLY

FOR OUR FRIENDS, THE

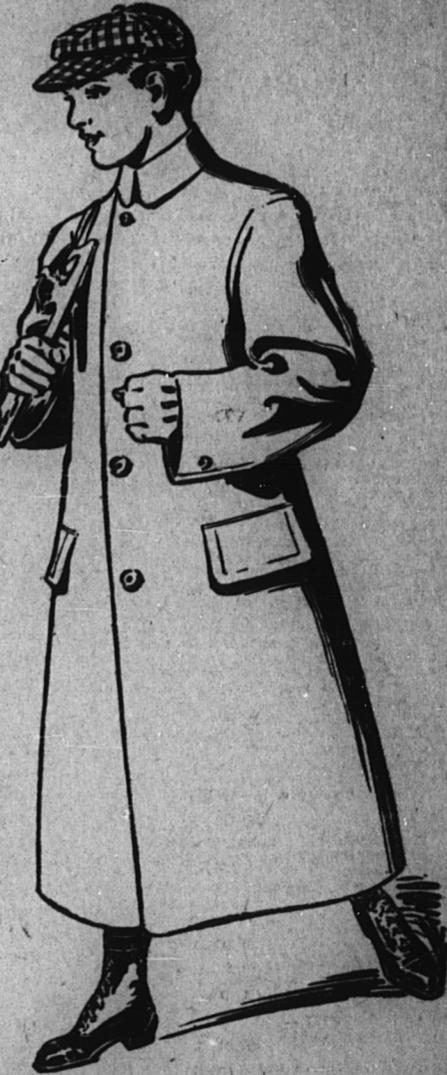
BEST WE COULD POSSU-

BLY BUY AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

WHY DELAY LONGER

PURCHASING?



IN OUR LINE OF
GENTS FURNISHINGS

THERE ARE MANY ITEMS

SUITABLE FOR

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

IT MUST BE TRUE.

Louisa Readers Must Come to This
Conclusion.

It is not the telling of a single
case in Louisa, but a number of citi-
zens testify. Endorsement by people
you know bears the stamp of truth.

The following is out of the public
statements made in this locality
about Doan's Kidney Pills:

Mrs. Lewis, Franklin St., Louisa,
Ky., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills fixed
me up fine. I used seven or eight
boxes and they completely rid me of
kidney complaints. I am pleased to
confirm the statement I give in 1908
praising them." (Statement given
January 3, 1912.)

On January 27, 1908 Mrs. Lewis
said: "For a long time I suffered
from various symptoms of kidney com-
plaint. I experimented with many
remedies but found no benefit until
I took Doan's Kidney Pills. This
preparation given me freedom from
spells of backache, strengthened my
kidneys and bladder and improved
my health in every way. I have
been convinced of the merits of
Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
New York, sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

Ben Gosney, of Campton, Mon-
day night lost his barn and all the
contents therein. Four work mules,
valued at \$750, perished in the fire;
500 bushels of corn; a quantity of
hay and fodder; two wagons, worth
\$65 each. Our informant says that
the origin of the fire is variously
attributed, namely, boys shooting
firecrackers promiscuously, a shotgun
being fired close to ignitable matter,
or cardplayers' careless smoking.

The barn itself did not belong to
Mr. Gosney, it being the property
of Dave Miller.

Sheet music for sale at Conley's.

CLEANING UP SALE

Ladies Tailored Suits, Ladies, Misses and Children Long Coats. Ladies Skirts. Millinery. $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ off of all Prices to Quickly Close Out.

Mens and boys Suits and Pants, Wholesale Prices and Less.

PIERCE'S UNDERSELLING STORE.

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE.

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE.

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE.

My Lady of the North



THE LOVE STORY OF

A GRAY JACKET

By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

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Entered at Stationers' Hall, London

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens in a tent of the Confederate army at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Captain Wayne a secret message to Longstreet, under the delivery of which depends great issues. Accompanied by Sergeant Craig, an old army scout, Wayne starts out on his dangerous mission.

CHAPTER II.—The two messengers make a wild ride, dodging squads of soldiers, almost lose their bearings and finally are within the lines of the enemy, having penetrated the cordon of pickets unscathed.

CHAPTER III.—Encountering a small party of soldiers in the darkness, Wayne is taken for a federal officer who comes to keep an appointment. In accordance with his instructions, he and a young lady on horseback are given in charge.

CHAPTER IV.—The female companion of the two southern agents is a northern girl, who when she becomes aware of their army affiliations, slashes Wayne with her riding whip and attempts to escape but fails.

CHAPTER V.—One of the horses giving out, Wayne orders Craig to get through with the dispatches to Longstreet. He and My Lady of the North are left alone now a rocky gorge.

CHAPTER VI.—The Confederate officer and the Union girl thread the masses of woods. He discovers a lonely hut and entering it in the dark a large mass of Indians. The girl shoots the brute just in time.

CHAPTER VII.—The owner of the hut, one Jed Bungay, appears and he and his wife give the couple a welcome. Suddenly a party of homesteaders are observed coming down the road.

CHAPTER VIII.—They are led by a disguised leader to be General Monson, who orders Mrs. Bungay to give them food, and her husband to act as a guide. The woman discovers the man to be a disguised impostor, attacks the intruder and there is a general melee.

CHAPTER IX.—The disguised leader proves to be Major Brennan, a Federal officer whom the Union girl recognizes. He orders the arrest of Wayne as a spy. His sister protests and says she will appeal to General Sheridan.

CHAPTER X.—Wayne holds prisoners in a cage, sees them off Confederates pass the road at a distance and knows that Craig has delivered the message.

CHAPTER XI.—The captive is brought before General Monson, who attempts to set him free unless he reveals the secret message.

CHAPTER XII.—Captain Wayne is led to understand that the woman he admires is Edith Brennan, wife of the Federal officer, who hates him. He is given the choice of revealing the Lee message or being shot as a spy.

CHAPTER XIII.—Wayne is rescued from his prison by Jed Bungay. Once they must get a quick report through the lines to General Lee and Jed starts on the mission.

CHAPTER XIV.

I Became a Colonel of Artillery.
My own situation at this moment was too critical, too full of peril and uncertainty, to afford opportunity for moralizing over Bungay's chances of escape. Only one possibility lay before me—there remained no choice, no necessity for planning. It was pure luck which pries open most doors of life, and it was upon luck alone I must rely now. I have often won-



I Saw No Other Signs of Human Occupancy.

dered since how I ever succeeded in squeezing my body through that narrow opening into the empty fireplace without at least knocking over something during the difficult passage. But I did manage, working my way down slowly, creeping inch by inch like a snake, carefully testing each object I touched in the darkness for fear of its proving loose, until I finally lay stretched at full length upon what was evidently, from its feeling, a carpet of unusually fine texture.

The room proved to be an inner one and unlighted, a bedchamber, as I soon determined, for my outstretched hands encountered the posts of a bed. Then a slight gust of air partially swept aside a hanging curtain, which rustled like silk, and I caught a brief glimpse of the adjacent parlor. It was likewise unilluminated, but the door leading into the front hall stood ajar, and through that opening there poured a stream of radiance, together with the incessant hum of many voices in animated conversation, the deep roar of the band, with the ceaseless movement of dancing feet.

Satisfying myself by sense of touch that the bed was unoccupied, for I was far too experienced a soldier to leave an enemy in my rear, I crept cautiously forward to the intercepting

I not used some grease that was upon the stand. At the end, however, I stepped back from the glass confident that with good luck I should run the gauntlet safely.

Just as I prepared to step forth a new thought occurred to me—who was I? If questioned, as was highly probable, how could I account for my presence? Who should I pretend to be? I turned over the mass of papers lying before me on the table. They were mostly accounts and detailed orders about which I cared nothing, but finally my search was rewarded by the discovery of a recent army list. I ran my eyes hastily down the artillery assignments—Barry, Sommers, Fitzmoris, Sloan, Reilly, Sommers, Thomas' Corps, assigned to Culbertson, Fourteenth Pennsylvania. Ah, there copying a prominent position against the service, staff Major-General Hallock, Washington, D. C.

Min, and drawing it aside took a careful survey of the outer apartment at last was exactly what I wanted. It was a large and handsomely furnished room, a polished mahogany writing-table littered with papers of vision. Thomas' Corps, assigned to Culbertson, Fourteenth Pennsylvania. Ah, there

was a swivel chair leek, Washington, D. C. stood beside it, and across its back "Curran, Sixth Ohio"—good; and the hung what appeared to be a suit of other? I glanced again at the open clothing. I saw no other signs of his order. "Culbertson, Fourteenth Pennsylvania" I would remember those

Convinced that the apartment was names, and with a jaunty confidence deserted, and discovering no different in my success, born of thorough means of egress, I crossed the room on preparation, I stepped to the open tip-toe, and peered cautiously out into door and strode forth into the brill-

hall. It was not a pleasing prosaically lighted hall. Barring the single

pect to one in my predicament. The accident of encountering a possible

lower room, judging from the in-acquaintance in the throng below, I

cessant hum of voices, was filled with felt fully capable of deceiving his

people, who were either unable to Satanic Majesty himself.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Staff Officers' Ball. The young officer glanced up hastily judged from his shoulder-straps, sit at sound of approaching footstep, and peered eagerly into the attentive ear sage. He wore the full dress uni-

form of a pronounced blonde who shared form of an artillerist, and his evi-

dent surprise at my presence made

I drew back noiselessly, to figure me realize the necessity of addressing out the situation and determine what him.

was best for me to attempt. It would "Lieutenant," I asked courteously,

be sheer madness to venture upon a resting one hand easily upon the

passage to the front door, clad as I was in travel-worn gray uniform; to General Sheridan and those members

rush through that was impossible. of the staff who accompanied him

If I were to wait until the dance was down the lines this afternoon have

concluded the long hours of the night yet returned?"

might indeed yield me somewhat "They have not, sir."

clearer passage, yet it was hardly "Ah, I was in hopes they might

probable that the house, used as I have arrived by this time."

knew it to be for a military prison, I bowed to them both, and passed

would be left unguarded. Besides, slowly down the wide stairway, sev-

eral couples rising as I drew near

my getting beyond the Federal picket to permit of my passage. The lower-

lines before daybreak, and would have been very comfortably filled with

those render vanishes the news figures moving her, and there in con-

sought to be to Lee.

I moved to the only window and close against the walls. The greater

glanced out; it opened upon the back portion were attired in uniforms of

the house and presented a sheer the various branches of service, yet

drop to the ground. At the slight I observed not a few civilian suits,

noise of the moving sash a sentry and a considerable number of women,

standing at the corner glanced up some wearing the neat dress of the

suspiciously. Evidently each side of army nurse, others much more elabo-

ately attired—daughters of the neigh-

bborhood, probably, with a sprinkling

Something had to be attempted, and of wives and mothers of the soldiery,

at once. The room I was in bore un-Guards, leaning upon their muskets,

questionable evidence of recent occu-stood in statuesque poses on either

piano, and at any moment might be side of the main entrance, while the

re-entered. My searching eyes fell wide archway, draped with flags, open-

upon the articles of clothing carelessly lying in the ballroom, revealed an

folded over the chair-back. I picked inspiring glimpse of swiftly revolving

up the garments one by one and took figures in gay uniforms and flashing

them out; they composed the new uni-skirts. Over all floated the low,

form of a colonel of artillery, and swinging music of the band.

were resplendent with bright red fac-

A fat, good-natured-looking man of

ings and a profusion of gold braid forty, an infantry major, but wearing

With all my soul I loathed the thought staff decorations, and evidently of

disguise, and especially the hated facia in the eloquence of floor-man-

uniform of the enemy. It was re-

pugnant to every instinct of my being, ear of another of the same kind beside

and would certainly mean added the ballroom door, hastily pushed his

degradation and danger in the event way through the laughing throng di-

rectly toward me.

Yet I saw no other way. Sheridan, "Good-evening, Colonel," he said,

Brennan, Caton, the three who would bowing deeply. "Your face is not

certainly recognize me on sight, I was familiar to me, but you will permit me

were absent, although they to introduce myself—Major Monson,

might return at any moment. The of General Sheridan's staff."

greater reason for haste, the less ex-

use for delay. But if I should chance he extended, and guessed it warmly.

to run foul of the rightful owner of, "I was just meditating a retreat,

the garments amid that crush below, Major, when you appeared," I replied

and he should recognize them, what frankly. "For I fear my face is equal-

then I stood close beside the written unknown to all others present. In-

gathering as I revolved these consider- deed, I feel like cast in a strange

erations rapidly in mind, and my eye gared, and hesitated to appear at all.

chanced to fall upon an open paper. My only excuse for doing so was a

promise made Colonel Culbertson

at 5 p. m. that same day, commanding

Colonel Culbertson to move his

battery at once down the Kendalville

pike, and report to Brigadier-General

Knowles for assignment to his brigade.

Evidently the new dress uniform had

been carefully brushed and laid out with welcome.

to be worn at the ball that evening;

the sudden receipt of this order had

caused the owner to depart hastily in

his service dress, vigorously express-

ing his feelings, no doubt, while his

servant, now enjoying liberty below

stairs, had neglected to pack up his

master's things.

This knowledge was the straw which decided me; I would chance it.

As I drew on the rich blue and

red over my old gray, adding the dress

sword I had discovered in a closet, and then, wondering curiously what

sort of figure I might cut in all these

fine habiliments, sought a glance at

myself within a mirror hanging upon

the bedroom wall. Faith! but it was

a carpet run down my cheeks, leaving

white streaks the full length of

them; for no chimney-sweep in the

hearty cordiality of his welcome,

I was enabled to take my first glance

ever worse sooted and begrimed. I

thought of the elegantly dressed

lieutenant and the blonde young lady

upon the stairs—surely they would

have supposed the very devil himself

was coming down.

It took me nearly a quarter of an

hour to get myself tolerably clean,

and I could not have done that had

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We Will Show You How!

numerous mirrors extending from floor to ceiling, causing the more distant dancers to appear circling in space. Brilliantly illuminated by means of hanging chandeliers that oscillate slightly to the merry beat; decorated lavishly everywhere with festooned flags and tastefully arranged mounds of war; gay with the dress uniforms of the men and the handsome gowns of the women, it composed a scene so different from any I had looked upon in years as to hold me fascinated. The constant clatter of tongues, the merry laughter, the flashing of bright eyes, and the gleam of snowy shoulders, the good-humored repartees caught as the various couples circle swiftly past, the quick, musical gliding of flying feet over the satin floor, the spontaneous whirr of the intoxicating waltz, and over all the inspiring strains of Strauss, caused my heart to bound, and brought with it an insane desire to participate.

Yet gazing entranced, upon the animated scene, and feeling deeply the intoxication of the moment, my eyes were eagerly searching that happy throng for sight of one fair woman's face. Strange as it must seem to others, in spite of the fact that to meet her might mean betrayal and death—ay! might even result in the destruction of an army—in my weakness I secretly longed for just such a happening; felt, indeed, that I must again see her, have speech with her, before I went forth alone into the manifold dangers of the night. It was foolhardiness—insanity in very truth—but such was the secret yearning of my heart. If I could only once know from her own truthful lips, that



"Am, Most Assuredly, Colonel Curran."

she already belonged to another, I could, I believe, tear her image from my memory; but while I yet doubted (and in spite of all I had heard I doubted still), no desperate case should ever prevent my seeking her with all the mad ardor of love, no faintness of heart should intervene between us. That she was present I knew from those chance words overheard in the chimney, and my one day's hope ever since I donned that Federal uniform and ventured down the stairs (a hope most oddly mingled with dread) was that we might in some manner be brought together. I was yet vainly seeking a glimpse of her among the many who circled past, when I was suddenly recalled to the extreme delicacy of my situation by the deep voice of the Major asking me a direct question:

"Do you ever dance, Colonel?"

Exactly what I may have replied I know not, but it was evidently translated as an affirmative, for in another moment I was being piloted down the side of the long room, while he gospiped in my rather inattentive ear.

"As you have doubtless remarked, Colonel, we are extremely fortunate in our ladies to-night. By Jove, they would grace an inauguration ball at Washington. So many officers' wives have joined us lately, supposing we would make permanent camp here, and besides there are more loyal families in this neighborhood than we find usually. At least their loyalty is quite apparent while we remain.

The General Hospital nurses are not especially busy,—no battle lately, you know,—and there are some drowsy pretty girls among them. Ballroom looks nice, don't you think?"

"Extremely well; the decorations are in most excellent taste."

Entirely the work of the staff. Great pity so many were compelled to be absent, but a soldier can never tell. Here upon special duty, Colonel!"

"I brought despatches from the President to General Sheridan."

"Wish you might remain with us permanently. Your command, I believe, is not connected with our Eastern army."

"No, with Thomas in the Cumberland."

"Ah, yes; had some very pretty fighting out there, I understand—oh, pardon me, Miss Minor, permit me to present to you Colonel Curran, of General Halleck's staff. The Colonel, believe, is as able a dancer as he is soldier, and no higher compliment to his abilities could possibly be paid. Miss Minor, Colonel, is a native Virginian, who is present under protest, being doubtless to capture some young officer, and thus weaken the enemy."

I bowed pleasantly to the bright young woman facing me, and not to escape the Major's inquisitiveness, at once begged for the remainder of the waltz. The request was laughingly granted, and in another moment we were threading our way amid the numerous couples upon the floor. She proved so delightful a dancer that I simply yielded myself up to full enjoyment of the measure,

and conversation lapsed, until a sudden cessation of the music left us stranded so close to the fireplace that the very sight of it brought a vivid realization of my perilous position. If it had not, my companion's chance remark most assuredly would.

"How easily you wait!" she said enthusiastically, her sparkling eyes and flushed cheeks testifying to her keen enjoyment. "So many find me difficult to keep step with that I have become fearful of venturing upon the floor with a stranger. However, I shall always be glad to give you a character to any of my friends."

"I sincerely thank you," I returned in the same spirit, "and I can certainly return the compliment most heartily. It is so long since I was privileged to dance with a lady that I confess to having felt decidedly awkward at the start, but your step proved so accommodating that I became at once at home, and enjoyed the waltz immensely. I fail to discover any seats in the room, or I should endeavor to find one vacant for you."

"Oh, I am not in the least tired." She was looking at me with so much expression of interest in her eyes that I dimly wondered at it.

"Did I understand rightly," she asked, playing idly with her fan, "that Major Monsoon introduced you to me as Colonel Curran of General Halleck's staff?"

"What the deuce am I up against now? I thought, and my heart beat quickly. Yet retreat was impossible, and I answered with assumed carelessness:

"I am, most assuredly, Colonel Curran."

"From Ohio?"

This was certainly coming after me with a vengeance, and I stole one quick glance at the girl's face. It was devoid of suspicion, merely evincing a polite interest.

"I have the honor of commanding the Sixth Artillery Regiment from that State."

"You must pardon me, Colonel, for my seeming inquisitiveness," and her eyes sparkled with demure mischief. "Yet I cannot quite understand. I was at school in Connecticut with a Miss Curran whose father was an officer of artillery from Ohio, and, naturally, I at once thought of her when the Major pronounced your name: yet it certainly cannot be you—you are altogether too young, for Myrtle must be eighteen."

I laughed, decidedly relieved from what I feared might prove a most awkward situation.

"Well, yes, Miss Minor, I am indeed somewhat youthful to be Myrtle's father," I said at once, "but I might serve as her brother, you know, and not stretch the point of age over-much."

She clasped her hands on my arm with a gesture of delight.

"Oh, I am so glad; I knew Myrtle had a brother, but never heard he also was in the army. Did you know, Colonel, she was intending to come down here with me when I returned South, at the close of our school year, but from some cause was disappointed. How delighted she would have been to meet you! I shall certainly write and tell her what a splendidly romantic time we had together. You look so much like Myrtle I wonder I failed to recognize you at once."

She was rattling on without affording me the slightest opportunity to slip in a word explanatory, when her glance chance to fall upon some one who was approaching us through the throng.

"Oh, by the way, Colonel, there is another of Myrtle's old schoolmates present to-night—a most intimate friend, indeed, who would never forgive me if I permitted you to go without meeting her."

She drew me back hastily.

"Edith," she said, touching the sleeve of a young woman who was slowly passing. "Edith, wait just a moment, dear; this is Colonel Curran—Myrtle Curran's brother, you know. Colonel Curran, Mrs. Brennan."

CHAPTER XLV

The Woman I Loved.

The crucial moment had arrived, and I think my heart actually stopped beating as I stood gazing helplessly into her face. I saw her eyes open wide in astonished recognition, and then a deep flush swept over throat and cheek. For the instant I believed she would not speak, or that she would give way to her excitement and betray everything. I durst give no signal of warning, for there existed no tie between us to warrant my expecting any consideration from her. It was an instant so tense that her silence seemed like a blow. Yet it was only an instant. Then her eyes smiled into mine most frankly, and her hand was extended.

"I am more than delighted to meet you, Colonel Curran," she said calmly, although I could feel her lips tremble to the words, while the fingers I held were like ice. "Myrtle was one of my dearest friends, and she chance to be in my mind even as we met. That was why," she added, turning toward Miss Minor, as though she felt her momentary agitation had not passed unnoticed, "I was so surprised when you first presented Colonel Curran."

"I bowed pleasantly to the bright young woman facing me, and not to escape the Major's inquisitiveness, at once begged for the remainder of the waltz. The request was laughingly granted, and in another moment we were threading our way amid the numerous couples upon the floor. She proved so delightful a dancer that I simply yielded myself up to full enjoyment of the measure."

"I confided to having felt strangely myself," returned the other, archly, "although I believe I concealed my feelings far better than you did, Edith. Really, I thought you were going to faint. It must be that Colonel Curran exercises some strange occult influence over the weaker sex. Perhaps he is the seventh son of a seventh son; are you, Colonel? However,

dear, I am safe for the present from his mysterious spell, and you will be compelled to face the danger alone, as here comes Lieutenant Hammersmith to claim the dance I've promised him."

Before Mrs. Brennan could interfere, the laughing girl had placed her hand on the Lieutenant's blue sleeve, and, with a mocking good-bye flung backward over her shoulder, vanished in the crowd, leaving us standing there alone.

The lady waited in much apparent indifference, gently tapping the floor with her neatly shod foot.

"Would you be exceedingly angry if I were to ask you to dance?" I questioned, stealing surreptitiously a glance at her proudly averted face.

"Angry? Most assuredly not," in apparent surprise. "Yet I trust you will not ask me. I have been upon the floor only once to-night. I am not at all in the mood."

"If there were chairs here I should venture to ask even a greater favor—that you would consent to sit out this set with me."

She turned slightly, lifted her eyes inquiringly to mine, and her face lightened.

"No doubt we might discover seats without difficulty in the anteroom," she answered, indicating the direction by a glance. "There do not appear to be many 'sitters' at this ball, and the few who do are not crowded."

The apartment contained, as she prophesied, but few occupants, and I conducted her to the farther end of it, where we found a comfortable divan and no troublesome neighbors.

As I glanced at her now, I marked a distinct change in her face. The old indifference, so well assumed while we were in the presence of others, had utterly vanished as by magic, and she sat looking at me in anxious yet impetuous questioning.

"Captain Wayne," she exclaimed, her eyes never once leaving my face, "what does this mean? This masquerade? This wearing of the Federal uniform? This taking of another's name? This being here at all?"

"If I should say that I came hoping to see you again," I answered, scarce knowing how best to proceed or how far to put confidence in her, "what would you think?"

"If that is true, that you were extremely foolish to take such a risk for so small a reward," she returned calmly. "Nor, under these circumstances, would I remain here so much as a moment to encourage you. But it is not true. This is no light act; your very life must lie in the balance, or you could never assume such risk."

"I would trust you gladly with my life or my honor," I replied soberly. "If I had less faith in you I should not be here now. I understand that I am condemned to be shot as a spy at daybreak."

"Shot? On what authority? Who told you?"

"On the order of General Sheridan. My informant was Lieutenant Caton, of his staff."

"Shot? As a spy? Why, it surely cannot be!" Frank said—Captain Wayne, believe me, I knew absolutely nothing of all this. Do you think I should ever have rested if I had dreamed that you were held under suspicion? I promised you I would see General Sheridan on your behalf. Frank—" she bit her lip impatiently—"I was told, that is, I was led to believe that you were—had been sent North as a prisoner of war late last night. Otherwise I should have insisted upon seeing you—on pleading your cause with the General himself. The major and I breakfasted with him this morning, but your name was not mentioned, for I believed you once."

She did not appear to realize, so deep was her present indignation and regret, that my hand had found a resting place upon her own.

"You must believe me, Captain Wayne; I could not bear to have you feel that I could prove such an ingratitude."

"You need never suppose I should think that," I replied, with an earnestness of manner that caused her to glance at me in surprise. "I confidently expected to hear from you all day, and finally when no word came I became convinced some such misconception as you have mentioned must have occurred. Then it became my turn to act upon my own behalf if I would preserve my life; yet never for one moment have I doubted you or the sincerity of your pledge to me."

She waited quietly while a couple passed us and sought seats nearer the door.

"Tell me the entire story," she said gently.

As quickly as possible I reviewed the salient events which had occurred since our last meeting. Without denying the presence of Major Brennan during my stormy meeting with General Sheridan, I did not dwell upon it, nor mention the personal affray that had occurred between us. Even had I not supposed the man to be her husband I should never have taken advantage of his treachery to advance my own cause. As I concluded there was a tear glistening on her long lashes, but she seemed unconscious of it, and made no attempt to dash it away.

"You have not told me all," she commented quietly. "But I can understand and appreciate the reason for your silence. I know Frank's impetuosity, and you are very kind. Captain Wayne, to spare my feelings, but you must not remain here; every moment of delay increases your danger. Sheridan and those of his staff who would surely recognize you were expected back before this, and may appear at any moment—yet how can you get

away? how is it possible for me to assist you?"

There was an eager anxiety in her face that piqued me. Like most lovers I chose to give it a wrong interpretation.

"You are anxious to be rid of me?" I asked, ashamed of the words even as I uttered them.

"That remark is unworthy of you," and she arose to her feet almost haughtily. "My sole thought in this is the terrible risk you incur in remaining here."

The General laughed good-humoredly, evidently pleased with her assumption of military knowledge.

"Colonel Curran is certainly to be congratulated upon having found so charming a guide, madam, and I can assure you I shall most gladly do my part toward the success of the expedition. The Major was expected back before this, I believe!"

"He left word that if he had not returned by twelve I was to wait for him no longer, as he should go directly to his quarters. I find the life of a soldier to be extremely uncertain."

"We are our country's servants, madam," he replied proudly, and then taking out a pad of blanks from his pocket, turned to me.

"May I ask your full name and rank, Colore?"

"Patrick L. Curran, Colonel, Sixth Ohio Light Artillery."

He wrote it down rapidly, tore off the paper, and handed it to me.

"That will take you safely through our inner guard lines," he said gravely, "that being as far as my jurisdiction extends. Good-night, Colonel; good-night, Mrs. Brennan."

We bowed ceremoniously, and the next moment Mrs. Brennan and I were out upon the steps, breathing the cool night air. I glanced curiously at her face as the gleam of light fell upon it—how calm and reserved she appeared, and yet her eyes were aglow with intense excitement. At the foot of the steps she glanced up at the dark, projecting roof far above us.

"Do you suppose he can possibly be up there yet?" she asked, in a tone so low as to be inaudible to the ears of the sentry.

"Who? Bungay?" I questioned in surprise, for my thoughts were elsewhere. "Oh, he was like a cat, and there are trees at the rear. Probably he is safe long ago, or else a prisoner once more."

Beyond the gleam of the uncovered windows all was wrapped in complete darkness, save that here and there we could distinguish the dull red glare of camp-fires where the company cooks were yet at work, or some sentry post had been established. We turned sharply to the left, and proceeded down a comparatively smooth road, which seemed to me to possess a rock basis, it felt so hard. From the position of the stars I judged our course to be eastward, but the night was sufficiently obscured to shroud all objects more than a few yards distant. Except for the varied camp noises on either side of us the evening was oppressively still, and the air had the late chill of high altitudes. Mrs. Brennan pressed more closely to me as we passed beyond the narrow zone of light, and unconsciously we fell into step together.

A few hundred yards farther a fire burned redly against a pile of logs. The forms of several men lay out stretched beside it, while a sentry paced back and forth, in and out of the range of light. We were almost upon him before he noted our approach, and in his haste he swung his musket down from his shoulder until he had met earlier in the evening, but breaking away from them after the exchange of a sentence or two, I urged my course as directly as possible toward where the spectacled brigadier yet held his post as master of ceremonies.

We had been conversing pleasantly for several minutes when Mrs. Brennan appeared. Standing so as to face the stairs, I saw her first coming down, and noted that she wore her hat, and had a light walking-cloak thrown over her shoulders. My heart beat faster as I realized for the first time that she intended to be my companion.

"Oh, General, I am exceedingly glad to find you yet here," she exclaimed as she came up, and extended a neatly gloved hand to him. "I have a favor to ask which I am told you alone have the authority to grant."

He bowed gallantly.

"I am very sure," he returned smiling.

Without waiting an answer he took the paper she held out and scanned it rapidly.

"This is all right," he said, handing it back, and strode across the narrow road toward us. He was smooth of face and boyish looking, but wore corporal's stripes.

"What is it, Mapes?" he asked sharply.

Without waiting an answer he took the paper she held out and scanned it rapidly.

"This is all right," he said, handing it back, and strode across the narrow road toward us. He was smooth of face and boyish looking, but wore corporal's stripes.

"Edith!" he cried, as though doubting his own vision, and the ring of agony in his voice was almost pitiless.

"Edith! My God! You here, at midnight, alone with this man?"

However the words, the tone, the gesture may have stung her, her face remained proudly calm, her voice cold and clear.

"I certainly am, Major Brennan," she answered, her eyes never once leaving his face. "And may I ask what reason you can have to object?"

"Reason?" His voice had grown hoarse with passion and surprise. "My God, how can you ask? How can you even face me? Why do you not sink down in shame? Alone here," he looked about him into the darkness, "at such an hour in company with a Rebel, a sneaking cowardly spy, already condemned to be shot. By Heaven! he shall never live to boast of it!"

He lunged up his revolver barrel to prove the truth of his threat, but she stepped directly between us, and shielded me with her form.

"Put down your pistol," she ordered coldly. "I accuse you my reputation is in no immediate danger unless you shoot me, and your bullet shall certainly find my heart before it ever

Amid the color and glow of holly and the twinkle and ray of Christmas candles we send this toast:

Good Health
Long Life
Prosperity

With hearty greetings and kind wishes for

Christmas and
the coming New Year

Northcott Tate Hagy Co.
CORRECT CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS

"BETTER CLOTHES"
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KENTUCKY NEIGHBORS.

Mr. Nunemaker dropped dead at the mouth of Toler creek, Floyd county last week as he was going to his mill to work.

Prestonsburg is still growing. Every carpenter in or around the town is being worked full time. There are several new buildings going up now. Many others are being repaired or added to.

The people of Bath county will welcome any reasonable plan for a railroad into their county, but they have seen so many railroads built through the county—on paper—that many of them will have to be shown.

Henry Justice, aged 60, fell dead as he was washing Sunday morning at his home on the Forks of Ferguson creek, Pike county. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of old age. The deceased is survived by a wife and two children.

Mr. W. P. Oldham brought us a stalk of corn raised on the Hurt farm, that measured ten feet from the roots to the first ear of corn. The corn must have been sixteen or seventeen feet high from the roots to the top of the tassel.—Mt. Sterling Advocate.

Last Saturday night the natural gas was turned on and for the first time in the history of Salyerville she was lighted up with gas. Some of the citizens seem to realize that the county seat was entering on a new epoch of its history and caused all the bells to ring out the glad tidings.

Roe Hart and John Coyle shipped last Saturday a carload of the highest-priced turkeys ever shipped from Bath county. They were the pooled turkeys of the Harper's Branch neighborhood, and they brought their owners 17 cents a pound on foot at their homes.—Owingsville Outlook.

Hazel Green, Ky., Dec. 20.—While working at a sawmill yesterday Kash Bach, 16, of Burkhart, six miles southeast of here, was accidentally pushed onto a running circular saw. His right hand was entirely cut off. His left hand severely lacerated and his hat brim sawed off within one inch of his head.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Dec. 29.—Death ended the sufferings of J. M. Pieratt here this morning. He had been suffering from blood poisoning for practically three months from the effects of a rat bite on the finger. Mr. Pieratt was 70 years old and is survived by a wife and three children. He was one of the best known men in Eastern Kentucky.

Carlisle, Ky., Dec. 19.—"I took it," said Ollie Mers, as he pointed to a bottle of carbolic acid when he fell dying at his home at Moorefield, this county, Wednesday. Mers was 32 years old, and an unmarried farmer. He is said to have been brooding over financial affairs. He had threatened to take his life, but his friends did not believe he was in earnest.

George Oldfield a few days since had a Duroc Jersey sow to drop 21 well developed pigs. This is the seventh litter, and she has previously produced 89, as follows: First, 14; second, 14; third, 15; fourth, 10; fifth, 18; sixth, 18,—total of 110 pigs, and she is now less than six years old.—Hazel Green Herald.

Sinclair & Anderson, on the farm of Nelson Fant, formerly the John F. Lander farm, Fleming county, gathered a little over 100 bushels of corn to the acre from one field of 8 acres. There are other 100-bushel yields talked about and we shall be glad to record them if given the facts. Fleming county does not take a back seat when it comes to corn growing.

J. M. Bowling, of Pikeville, Ky., Progressive candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney at the November election in the Thirty-fifth judicial district, filed a petition in the Letcher Circuit Court against R. Monroe Fields contesting the result of the election in the race for Commonwealth's attorney. Mr. Bowling makes some grave charges against the election methods of certain politicians in this section.

Winchester, Ky.—According to Dr. I. A. Shirley, of the Rockefeller Foundation Fund for the eradication of hookworm, who has just finished a campaign against the hookworm in Breathitt county, that of the 1,785 persons examined, 1,263 were infested with hookworm, including 693 with hookworm and some other intestinal parasite.

According to Dr. Shirley, Breathitt is the first county in Eastern Kentucky to take up a systematic campaign against the disease.

Whitesburg, Ky., Dec. 21.—As a result of an old grudge "Fay" Hall, 23, a laborer, of McRoberts, shot and almost instantly killed Floyd Collins, 22, formerly of the Rockhouse section of the county. The men met near the company's store and began quarreling. In the heat of the quarrel Collins ran off. As he went Hall shot him in the back with a pistol. Hall was arrested and brought to jail here to await trial.

Pikeville, Ky., Dec. 21.—Charging intimidation and bribery and general corruption of the ballot, J. M. Roberson, Democratic nominee for Circuit Judge, has filed a petition in the Pike Circuit Court, contesting the election of John F. Butler, Republican. It is also charged that the Republican party used money to corrupt the voters and that a fund of at least \$8,000, and probably as large as \$15,000, was used in Pike and Letcher counties to bribe and corrupt voters. Butler was elected, on the face of the returns, by a majority of 124.

The petition was filed by E. B. Stephenson, chief counsel for Mr. Roberson. His associates in the case are E. B. Stratton, Hobson & Hobson, R. H. Cooper, Willis Staton, F. W. Stowers, J. E. Childers and Geo. Finson, Jr.

This contest is the second filed this week. J. M. Bowling, Progressivist, is contesting the election of R. Monroe Fields, Republican, to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney. He declared over 2,400 voters were bribed to vote for Fields.

My Lady of the North.

reaches Captain Wayne." "Truly, you must indeed love him," he sneered.

So close to me was she standing that I could feel her form tremble at this insult, yet her voice remained emotionless.

"Your uncalled-for words shame me, not my actions. In being here with Captain Wayne tonight I am merely paying a simple debt of honor—a double debt, indeed, considering that he was condemned to death by your lie, while you deceived me by another."

"Did he tell you that?"

"He did not. Like the true gentleman he has ever shown himself to be, he endeavored to disguise the facts, to withhold from me all knowledge of your dastardly action. I know it by the infamous sentence pronounced against him and by your falsehood to me."

"Edith, you mistake," he urged anxiously. "I—I was told that he had been sent North."

She drew a deep breath, as though she could scarcely grasp the full audacity of his pretence to ignorance.

"You appeared to be fully informed but now as to his death sentence."

"Yes, I heard of it while away, and intended telling you as soon as I reached our quarters."

I could feel the scorn of his miserable deception as it curled her lip, and her figure seemed to straighten between us.

"Then," she said slowly, "you will doubtless agree that I have done no more than was right, and will therefore permit him this chance of escape from so unmerited a fate; for you know as well as I do that he has been wrongfully condemned."

He stepped forward with a half-smothered oath, and rested one hand heavily upon her shoulder.

"I rather guess not, madam," he said. "Damn him! I will hang him now higher than Haman, just to show Queen Esther that it can be done. Out of the way, madam!"

Rendered desperate by her slight resistance and his own jealous hatred, he thrust the woman aside so rudely that she fell forward upon one knee. His revolver was yet in his right hand, gleaming in the starlight, but before he could raise or fire it I had grasped the steel barrel firmly, and the hammer came down noiselessly upon the flesh of my thumb. The next instant we were locked close together in fierce struggle for the mastery. He was the heavier, stronger man; I the younger and quicker. From the first every effort on both sides was put forth solely to gain command of the weapon—his to fire, mine to prevent, for I knew well at the sound of the discharge there would come a rush of blue-coats to his rescue. My first fierce onset had put him on the defensive, but as we tugged and strained his superiority in weight began to tell, and slowly he bore me backward, until all the weight of my body rested upon my right leg. Then there occurred to me like a flash a wrestler's trick taught me years before by an old negro on my father's plantation. Instantly I appeared to yield to the force against which I contended with simulated weakness, sinking lower and lower, until I doubt not, Brennan felt convinced I must go over backward. But as I thus sank my left foot found steady support farther back, while my free hand sank slowly down his straining body until my groping fingers grasped firmly the broad belt about his waist. I yielded yet another inch, until he leaned so far over me as to be out of all balance, and then, with sudden straightening of my left leg, at the same time forcing my head beneath his chest in leverage, with one tremendous effort I flung him, head under, crashing down upon the hard road. Trembling like a reed from the exertion, I stood there looking down upon the dark form lying huddled at my feet. He rested motionless, and I bent over, placing my hand upon his heart, horrified at the mere thought that he might be dead. But the heart beat, and with a prayer of thankfulness I looked up. She stood beside me.

"Tell me, Captain Wayne," she exclaimed anxiously, "he is not—not seriously hurt?"

"I believe not," I answered soberly. "He is a heavy man, and fell hard, yet his heart beats strong. He must have cut his head upon a stone, however, for he is bleeding."

She knelt beside him, and I caught the whiteness of a handkerchief within her hand.

"Believe me, Mrs. Brennan," I faltered lamely, "I regret this far more than I can tell. Nothing has ever occurred to me to give greater pain than the thought that I have brought you so much of sorrow and trouble. You will have faith in me?"

"Always, everywhere—whether it ever be our fate to meet again or not. But now you must go."

"Go? And leave you here alone? Are you not afraid?"

"Afraid?" she looked about her into the darkness. "Of what? Surely you do not mean of Frank—or Major Brennan? And as to my being alone, our quarters are within a scant hundred yards from here, and a single cry will bring me aid in plenty. Hush! what was that?"

It was the shuffling tread of many feet, the sturdy tramp of a body of infantry on the march.

"God!" she cried hurriedly. "If you would truly serve me, if you care at all for me, do not longer delay and be discovered here. It is the grand moment. I beg of you, go!"

I grabbed her outstretched hand, pressed my lips hotly upon it, and sped with maddened footsteps down the black, deserted road.

OUR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Div. 7, Sub-Dist. 3.

Report of 5th month of school.

Grade 1. Beatrice Perkins 95.

Grade 2. Geo. Kitchens 85.

Grade 3. Willie Hicks 85.

Grade 5. Marie Boggs 85.

School is holding up well and we have papered our house.

(L. G. THOMPSON, teacher.)

Div. 7, Sub-Dist. 11.

Result of the examination held Nov. 29th in district No. 11, this includes only the fourth and fifth division pupils.

Myrtle Handley general average 81; Georgie Riffe 80; Vannie Shortridge 84; Willie Arthur 79; Sophia Belcher 79; Marie Handley 78.

(P. A. JUSTICE, teacher.)

Div. 6, Sub-Dist. 1.

Report of the fifth months examination.

Grade 7. Roscoe Prince 34.

Grade 5. Willie Ann McCormick 45.

This is graded on the basis of 60 per cent.

General average 1st month 76 per cent, second month 62; third month 49; fourth month 51; fifth month 52.

(E. T. HOLTON, teacher.)

Div. 2, Sub-Dist. 7.

Monthly statements for third month of school.

Grade 7. David Johnson 80; N. Fitch 60.

Grade 4. Effie Bevins 68; Ollie Fitch 74; John H. Fitch 73; Willie Burchett 78.

Grade 2. Ethel Bays 74; Geo. O'Brien 85; Lona Young 84; Edgar Ghost 89; Irwin Beving 89.

Grade 1. Roy Bevins 86; Walter Fitch 89; Conrad Burchett 89; Albert Scarberry 78; Willie Preston 88; Elias O'Brien 90; Ishmael Compston 78; Olue Young 84.

The progress made has been very good, notwithstanding many difficulties.

(MRS. M. I. MCKINSTRE, teacher.)

The result of last examination is as follows:

Div. 5. Henry Walter 93; Earl Berry 88; V. V. Johnson 89; Addie Cyrus 74; Pearl Bates 73; Lawrence Holbrook 79; Willie Kouns 79; Charlie Gambill 89; L. J. Borders 95; Estill Barker 93; Herbert Smith 77; Milton Holton 89; Herbert Pack 89.

(S. W. BURTON, teacher.)

Div. 7, Sub-Dist. 10.

The following is a report of my 5th months examination.

Grade 8. Mattie Webb 98 3-8.

Grade 7. Minnie Webb 92 1-3.

Grade 5. Mandy Burk 92 1-3.

Ollie Queen 90 1-2; Clyde Sparks 89 4-5; Edna Webb 81 2-5; Mary Queen 78 2-3.

Grade 4. James Meadors 96.

Alphonso Queen 91.

Grade 3. Gracie Meadors 94 1-3; Bulah Burk 93 1-3; Elbert Meadors 91 2-3; Sofia Leilee 90; Esther Burk 76.

Grade 2. Laura Queen 89 1-3; Victor Queen 86 1-3; Haskell Webb 83 2-3; Ortie Holbrook 80; Alice Meadors 76 2-3.

(CURTIS QUEEN, teacher.)

SURPRISE MARRIAGE.

The many friends will be surprised to hear of the marriage of Proctor Diamond to Miss Anna Yates, which took place at Ironton, Ohio, Sept. the 7th. The minister who pronounced the ceremony that makes them no longer two but one

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The regular annual meeting of stockholders of the Louisa National Bank will be held in the director's room of that bank on Tuesday, January 14, 1913, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

(M. F. CONLEY, Cashier.)

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous membranes. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in Hall's Cure produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands for both pipe and cigarettes. Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. It's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture.

One and a half ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5¢—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.